







AFTER I WORE MY
GLASSES BACK ON IT
FELT LIKE I WOKE UP
FROM A DREAM.





NOW THAT I'M WEARING MY GLASSES, IT FEELS LIKE I'M NAKED KINDA.



REMEMBER IS.



THE FEELING OF COMPLETE RELIEF WHEN I DEFEATED THE THOSE THUGS.



AFTER THAT ONLY ONE THOUGHT FILLED MY HEAD.











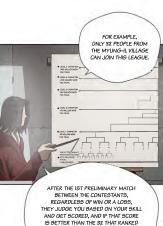








GREATEST TEENAGER LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP OR WHATEVER... ANYWAYS THEY ONLY ACCEPT ONE REQUEST PER MONTH.



HIGHER THAN YOU. YOU CAN JOIN THE TOURNAMENT. AND WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT IS















GANG LEE-AHNI WHYRE
YOU SITTING DOWN THERE
ALL AWE-DAZED? DON'T YOU
HAVE QUESTIONS TO ASK
ABOUT THE TOURNAMENT
THAT'S COMING UP? ISN'T IT
YOUR FIRST TIME?





HUH?! WHAT KIND OF A MAN DO WOMEN LIKE?!











I NEED TO GO HOME.... IF I GET MIXED UP IN ANOTHER INCIDENT LIKE A WEEK AGO I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO TO THE TOURNAMENT





I WANTED TO FEEL IT AGAIN SO BADLY....



THE FEELING OF LIBERATION THAT I FELT FROM NOT BEING ABLE TO DO ANYTHING LIKE A COMPLETE RETARD....











HAA~ YOU BASTARD DIDN'T YOU HEAR I WAS CALLING FOR YOU?

















